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Revised Poems.

REVISED POEMS,

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

THE WIFE'S APPEAL.

"Is thinking, Charles, 'tis just a year,
Or will be very soon,
Since first you had me out of your
Your gun and dog to tune.

At sunset summed to share our blessed
The silent hour when others,
The winds from opening roses bear
The rosy breath of kisses.

We caught the still, deep forest shadow,
While velvet lowly grass
Flew under our bounding shadow
The young buds into bloom;

The birds caught up the tones of love,
In songs not half so sweet,
And which a poet's heart could
It scarcely felt our feet!

An eyespot of content, Charles,
The dear gift of your mother;
It spoke all undreamed—and to-day
I valued home dearer.

Ah, well do I remember, Charles,
When here, not one mile since
Not little dreamed how long your
In golden dreams had I owned me

And eyespot of chance, my own,
As Adam's ribs of her work,
I saw the coming face to face,
So sacred and so near!

The well-knowledge is most superb,
The gold must first and purest,
Large rings, I've heard, are true—then
Surprised your treasures!

Or heard what wives who were one
My sorrows are much relieved—
You know the curry effects
I know the [illegible] deserved!

I love to despair by your measure,
Made deserved by your worth,
He went to test—and has been lost
In passing Cape Horn.

Ah, eyespot of regret, not now,
I saw one in Broadway,
Or not at least as though Venus were
Of moonlight, to a fact
I'm'll perceived at the wedding ring?
'Twas your taste completely
Your choice that knew you, Charles,
'Twill rest and feel so sweetly!

THE STAR.

INSCRIBED TO LAURA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

In a dark hour pervading there of day
Which to the sad heart seems the time for
It was imagined moved a sudden mood,
To gaze upon the glorious orb of night
Except the mighty host of hosts at prey
Could be looked, and looked a good while
So far these lowering fixed the mind so
Of the star I'd fixed my eyes on
Before it the dark and in succession fled—
Before Aurora's rosy fingers spread
A star unquiet slowly rose to view,
Of all the host the loveliest star by far
And as it slowly rose gave hope anew
It was the loveliest star that ever
Bright Venus chasing darkness the away,
Now she had risen to her zenith height
Seemed to bathe her soul in Heaven's
Remember'st thou, my L., when first we met,
How she looked down on our eyes
How deep a passion upon my heart had set
And how we loved it constantly and well?
Were those with brilliancy surpassing far
The stars of Autumn's most resplendent
Asset somewhat to our regard
And still it is the star of my delight
I regard it as a token of my love
Which you will prize—since it was
Since it has been and shall be ever
Then, precious star, some others with thee share—
The light shone thence into hearts of

CLARENCE.

Pictures of Life.

THE LAST SHOT;

OR, SILVIO'S REVENGE.

BY F. H. T.

The following tale affords a good picture of Russian manners, as well as a touching story.

We were stationed in the village of A——. The life of an officer in the army is well known. In the morning there is the parade, and the exercise around; then comes dinner with the commander of the regiment, or at the [illegible] tavern, and, on the rich estates of the [illegible] cards. In A—— there was not one open house, not one because, without a single exception, all were married, and the men were who did not wear my uniform.

There was only one man who belonged to my society without being in the army. He was about thirty-five years of age, and possessed considerable of him an old man. His experience gave him many advantages over us, added to which, the vexatious circumstance of his having once been a soldier, lent to his character, considerably increased the influence he had acquired over our minds. A hundred mysteries attended him. he seemed to be a Russian, but he spoke French like a native, and his general bearing left no room for doubt that he had served with reputation in a regiment of hussars, and nobody knew the reason which induced him to leave it and to settle in a remote village, where he lived in a strange manner, appearing to the same time poor and prodigal. He always had a pack of ten hounds, and in a threadbare black coat, and yet he kept open house for all the officers of our regiment. True, his dinner consisted of two or three Jerusalem artichokes, and a piece of [illegible] of beef, but champagne flowed in torrents. No one knew of his prosperity, or the source from whence he derived his wealth, and no one dared to ask him about it. He had some books, for the most part military works, and scarcely ever looked at them, but he read the Moniteur, and never asked for them to be returned. His principal exercise was pistol-shooting. He made his own cartridges, and he was very light in candle light. The shots are the only history of the place which I have to relate. The degree of precision which he had attained was extraordinary, and it he had proposed to hit a spot on the hanging top of a cherry, there was not one in our regiment who would have hesitated to offer a wager that he would succeed. We often talked of duels, and dwelling; but Silvio, for so shall I call him, never joined in the conversation. He gave no opinion on this subject were by no means pleasant to his society. His moderation, and the peaceful disposition of his character, were considered by many officers as the result of cowardice; there are men whose very appearance dispels all suspicion of this kind, yet an attempted misunderstanding between him and myself was opposite.

One day about ten of our officers dined with Silvio. We drank as usual, that is, very freely. After dinner we begged of our host to set up a bank; he counted for a long time, but he scarcely ever played: at last he ordered cards to be brought, threw on the table some fifty ducats, and sat down to deal. As customary was, and the game began. Silvio was in the habit of being perfectly silent when engaged in play; he never disputed, and never explained. In cases where the punter made a mistake he would immediately pay out from the book or write up the score. We knew his system, and allowed him to manage in his own way. But there was among us an officer who had but lately joined the corps. Through inadvertence he made a mistake. Silvio took the chalk and balanced the account. The astonished man of the officer, believing him to be in the wrong, began to make some observations. Silvio continued to deal the cards in silence. The officer, losing patience, took the brush and erased that which he thought had been wrongly marked up. Silvio took the chalk and wrote it again: the officer, heated by the game, and the laughter of his companions, considered himself deeply offended, and seizing in his rage a brass candlestick from the table, hurled it at Silvio, who smoothly escaped the missile. All were astounded. Silvio rose, pale with rage, and with sparkling eyes said—"Sir, go away, and thank God that this has happened in my house."

We feared the consequences, and considered our new companion as dead. He left the house, saying that he was ready to answer for the offence in whatever manner should be most pleasing to the lander. The game continued a few minutes longer, but seeing that our host was not much inclined to play on, we broke up, and went to inquire after him in our lodgings, conferring about the next vacancy.

The next day [illegible] came over on the parade-ground as to the fate of the young officer, who, it was considered, had acted among us. We said that he had not as yet received any message from Silvio. This struck us as somewhat curious, and we began to look about for him. He was seated in the yard, driving ball after ball into a target, which he had stuck up on the gate: he received us as usual, without even alluding to the circumstance of the previous evening. Some days passed over, and the young man still alive: we asked with wonder. Is it possible that Silvio will not fight? Silvio did not fight. We wondered with a very slight apology, and they became good friends.

This incident for a time injured him a good deal in our opinion: want of courage was not at all congruous by the young, who generally see in courage the highest of human qualities, and the excuse for all possible vices. However, by degrees the affair was forgotten, and Silvio regained his former influence.

I alone could not approach him as before. Being naturally of a warm and romantic temperament, all of my companions had been especially attached to the man whose life was an enigma, and whom I considered the hero of some mysterious tale. He was partial to me; at least I was the only one with whom he broke his habitual taciturnity, sometimes, and spoke on all sorts of subjects with animation and amusement, as if after that unfortunate evening, the thought that his house had been stained, and not repaired by his own will, haunted me, and prevented my considering him the same as the same footing as formerly. I did not like to look him in the face, fancying that he must experience and not perceive this change in my behaviour, and to what cause it owed its origin. A kind of shame I feel I found him on more than one occasion inclined to give me an explanation; but I attended to the opportunity, and Silvio withdrew into his reserve.

My frequent inhabitants of a capital have no idea of the many impressions which are so well known to the inhabitants of villages and country seats. In the monotonous life of the latter, engaged in the post-day. On the Tuesdays and Fridays our village was full of visitors: some from business, others letters, and others again newspapers. The arrivals would generally depend on the spot, the news communicated, and the office displayed a lively picture. Silvio used to receive letters directed to our regiment, and would always read them. One day they gave him a packet, the seal of which he broke with the signs of the greatest impatience, and while he was reading it [illegible] eyes sparkled. The officers, engaged in reading their own letters, did not remark this.

"Gentlemen," said Silvio, "circumstances, which concern me, call me away. I leave to-night—I hope you will not refuse to dine with me for the last time. I expect you." With this invitation he left us to ourselves, and we, after agreeing to meet at Silvio's, went our way.

I went to Silvio's at the appointed hour, and found there the whole regiment there, and with baggage, goods, &c., were packed up, and nothing remained but the naked half-stripped walls. I sat down to dinner; our host was in excellent spirits, and everything about him showed that his mind was flying every minute, the glasses foaming, and we wished with all possible sincerity, a happy journey to the man who was the hero of a late hero in the evening; as we were looking for our glasses to be filled, Silvio rose, and requested that we would not drink without him. I entered the room, and saw, in the desk, a bundled man, covered with dust. He was sitting on the corner of the window, and looked him, endeavoring to recollect his features. Silvio approached him, and said to him, "Shot!" I exclaimed: and, I remember well, I felt as if my head was turned topsy-turvy. "It is my turn to shoot now. I came to discharge my pistol. Are you ready?" A pistol was sticking out of the stranger's pocket. I measured twelve paces, and placed myself in the corner of the room, close to the door, before my wife's return. He delayed. He wanted light. They brought the candles in. I begged that they would not be introduced to enter, and that the door might be closed. He pulled out the pistol and aimed. I counted the seconds—I thought of her—a terrible minute elapsed—Silvio lowered his hand. "I am sorry," he said, "that the pistol is not loaded with cherrystones—a ball is a heavy thing. I cannot help thinking that this is not a duel, but murder. I am not accustomed to take aim at an unarmed adversary. Let us begin anew. Let us draw lots who is to shoot first." My head was reeling. Methought I would not agree. At last, we loaded another pistol, and numbered two cards. He put them into the cap which I had shot through. I again drew out the first number. 'You

are very lucky, Count,' said he, with a smile I shall never forget. I do not understand what was the matter with me, or by what means he could oblige me to do it—but—I shot—and hit that picture."

The Count pointed with his finger to the [illegible] *rendered from one*—that is, a most world drawing-room, of which there were several specimens in the [illegible]. There were no other neighbors about me, except two or three *world* men, whose conversation consisted for the most part of [illegible] and expectations. Solitude was certainly less obnoxious. At length I determined to [illegible] as soon as possible, and to live as little as possible: thus I shortened the evening and lengthened the day, and I found this a good plan.

At one "certain" distance from me, there was a rich estate [illegible] to the Countess of [illegible]; nobody lived on it but the steward. The Count, my friend) only once visited it during the course of a month in the first year of her marriage. However, as the second spring set in, the Count and Countess opened that the Countess and her husband would pass the summer in her village. Indeed, they arrived in the beginning of June.

The arrival of a rich neighbor is an important epoch in the life of villagers. The proprietors and their servants speak of it two months beforehand, and those years afterwards. Of course, I knew of the news of the arrival of a young and beautiful neighbor had considerable effect upon me. I burned with impatience to see her, and, therefore, the very first Sunday after her arrival, I went in the afternoon to the village of A——, and paid my respects to their Excellencies, as their nearest neighbor and their most humble servant.

The servant took me into the Count's study, and went to announce me. The cool apartment was furnished with the greatest possible luxury. Around the walls there stood book-shelves, surmounted by bronze busts; over the mantel-piece there was a large looking-glass; the floor was covered with green cloth, and carpets thrown over it. An obscure corner I had become a stranger to luxury, and not having any of the riches of other persons, free and pleasant, soon dispersed the unusual timidity which accompanied my entrance. I was ready began to feel myself at home, when suddenly the Countess came in, and I felt more confused than ever. She was really beautiful. The Count introduced me to her: I wished to appear at my ease, but the more I tried to do so, the more I felt ill-at-ease. I misunderstood my self-possession, the more I felt gauche and ridiculous. In order to complete my misfortune, the children of the neighborhood, who had not yet accustomed to my new acquaintances, they were spoke for some minutes to each other, leaving me to myself, and allowing me to examine at my leisure the objects around me. Meantime, I began to walk up and down, and to look at the pictures. Of these there was a number of paintings, but there was one which particularly attracted my attention. It was some view or [illegible]; however, it was not the painting of the scene which struck me, but the fact that it was covered by two balls, one struck upon the other.

"That's a good shot," said I, addressing the Count.

"Yes," said he, "a very remarkable shot: do you shoot well?" he continued.

I was by this time used to the conversation of all her sex, and on a subject on which I felt some interest: "I should not mean a card at thirty paces from me, but I have practised."

"No!" said the Countess, with an air of great interest, "and can you tell me how you do it?"

"Why, Madame, there is no art in it, if you have a steady hand, and a quick eye. The first time I ever fired a pistol was in a duel, and I was myself much astonished at the agony of a wounding."

"Come, gone [illegible] but [illegible] of a pistol-shot, and I will open the ball, and the wake is more one dear lead from her bosom, and stretch forth her hand to me, and call upon me for the agony of a wounding."

"Why, Madame, the cause was a trifle indeed: there exercise in this charm of the soul, a sweet smile, a look, a word, a pistol for a whole month. I was the leader of the hussars, and my friend was a poet of very lively imagination. He was always in the habit of writing verses in honour of his mistress, and to shoot afterwards. I passed four times running a person pretending to be in love with her. We used to be friends."

Oh, how near to the bereaved mother is the lisping babe! How dear to the widowed wife, the love of a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief! In the tone of her utterance, in the sympathy of her look, in the pressure of her anguish-cold hands, in the earth, the ashes and to her feet up, with a terrible shriek, and fell fainting on the floor. The [illegible] was in a moment surrounded by the light footstep of her servants, rushing to the rescue. She appeared at once, and, with her hand folded within her, with the grave look, through all her soul. How [illegible] the sorrows of the widow, and the wake in more one dear lead from her bosom, and stretch forth her hand to me, and call upon me for the agony of a wounding."

"Come, gone [illegible] but [illegible] of a pistol-shot, and I will open the ball, and the wake in

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1848.

TO THOSE IN ARREARS.

We trust that the large number of our subscribers who are in arrears to the 4th day of D. Patterson & Co., will see the propriety of sending us the various amounts, as soon as possible, in order that we may close our old accounts. As our new movements to enlarge and beautify the Post will subject us to a large additional outlay of expense, we shall be under the necessity of being more strict than heretofore in relation to punctuality of payments. We trust our subscribers will not be offended at this, and that those whose names we are compelled to drop from our list, will not find fault with us for so doing, but will continue to establish the old friendly feeling towards the Post and its proprietors.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will not forget themselves and get up large clubs for the mammoth Post; or if they do not feel confined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will not refuse to procure for us some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the former weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive that it contains all improvements. Let it be remembered, also, that the postage is just the same as a first class paper, as in the manner and payment of the small reprints.

OUR PREMIUM.

We are afraid that our subscribers generally are not hearing in mind our premium offer (made in our Prospectus) to the Post Office sending in the largest number of subscribers. Nothing can be lost by endeavoring to win the premium, while whatever efforts succeeds will more than repay us, if it does nothing.

NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed From, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as of the town in which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for a club, would confer a favor by having them send in one address when they can do so conveniently.

PROPERTY OF WOMEN.

We understand that a bill of rights, relating to the property of married women, has passed the Legislature of this State, but we have seen no particular account of its provisions. We believe, however, it is not very extensive, as to change of real laws. The New York Legislature has passed the following excellent bill upon the subject:

Sec. 1 provides that the real and personal property of any female who may hereafter marry, or who is, at the time of the time of marriage, in the rents, issues, and profits thereof, shall not be subject to the disposal of her husband, nor be liable for his debts, and shall continue her sole and separate property as if she were a single female.

Sec. 2 makes the same provision in respect to the property of married women, as relates to debts or contracts already contracted.

Sec. 3 makes it lawful for a married female to receive by gift, grant, devise, or bequest, from any person other than her husband, and to hold the same, as if she were single, and to convey or devise real profits.

Sec. 4 vests them "All contracts made between persons in contemplation of marriage, shall remain in full force after such marriage takes place."

It is not so much for marriages that are marriages, that there complaint of the law or lawyers, but for marriages that are not marriages. Even in the former case, however, it is desirable, such are the fluctuations of business, that the wife should have sufficient property in her own name, to prevent the family from being plunged into distress, by the failure of her husband. And in cases where the husband not only refuses to do his part towards the support of the family, but daily wrests the hard earnings of the wife from her, to squander in rum and dissipation, such a law as the above is a blessing of alike by justice and humanity. Probably there are few of our readers that do not know of instances of the latter character.

Since writing the above, we have met with the following extract of the recently passed act of our own Legislature. It is a much more radical change than we had supposed. The Act of the House by a very large majority. Pennsylvania, nevertheless, has the reputation for being a little thick headed, before legislated for some states in matters of this character. Pennsylvania's errors are always some of the last links of the long list for the new law:—

"Be it enacted, &c. That property and description of property, whether consisting of real, personal, or mixed, which may be owned by or belong to, any single woman, shall continue to be the property of such woman as fully after her marriage as before, and all such property, of whatever nature or kind, which shall accrue to any married woman during coverture by will, descent, deed of trust, or any other manner, shall be owned and acquired in such married woman as her own, separate property and for such purposes whether owned by her before marriage, or which shall accrue to her afterwards, shall not be subject to levy and execution, for the debts of her husband, but shall be exempt therefrom, and may be sold, conveyed, mortgaged, and transferred, or in any manner encumbered by her husband without her written consent, duly executed and attested, and duly acknowledged before one of the Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas of this Commonwealth, that such consent was not the result of coercion on the part of her husband, but that the same was given voluntarily and of her own free will."

"That any married woman may dispose by her last will and testament of her separate property real, personal, or mixed, whether the same accrues to her before or after the passage of this Act, her last will and testament be executed at the presence of two witnesses, and proved and recorded as may be law mandated."

The remaining sections provide for the recovery of debts and the descent of property under the new law.

ORGANIZATION OF LABOR.

The system of giving an interest in the profits of an establishment to such workmen employed in it as it spending, in France. A correspondent of the London News says, that the Northern Railway Company has announced its intention to allow the individuals of every rank and class in its employment, from the President of the Company and the Engineer-in-Chief, to the humblest station master, porter, and platelayer, a participation in the revenue, not participation in its profits.

One of the leading Paris journals, *Le Presse*, has organized the establishment on the same principle. At a meeting of the proprietors, it was decided that the proceeds of that paper should be henceforth distributed as follows:

1. Payment of salaries. 2. Interest at capital of 5 per cent, according to the last inventory of the Presse from the 1st of August, 1848, the day on which the partnership was dissolved. 3. Increase of the profits of the Presse, after the payment of the 1st and 2d moiety to capital, in labor represented by the amount of salaries. 4. They say: "You will be surprised" more here some more modern respect. The proprietors of the Presse, in order to show that their distinctions, in relation, thirdly, remembering, entertain a profound respect for the rights of labor, associate it participation until numerous from the moment it (the Presse) shall have reimbursed the last loan engaged with the opening up of the paper expenses."

While we acknowledge the motives which actuated the proprietors of the Presse, in evincing the interests of capital and labor, we confess we have very little expectation of much good ever arising thereby. In the first place, there is a radical infirmity in it. The workmen are to share the profits, if any, with the capitalist, but are to bear the losses, if of the last. Any institution, or the arrangement of any system, which does not place its proprietors against upon the above system of dividing the profits, can never succeed to any extent. One of the subscription prices of the paper is fifty cents that one-half of an old date. If the subscription is in gold or silver, the paper is worth a dollar to keep up the profits of the paper, the workmen will share the losses, and as the paper is not worth as the result, the capitalists alone must bear it.

The only way in which the system can possibly be educated, would be by the workmen receiving as wages, a stock amount and time which the business will be done where are they engaged. Then the fluctuations of the profits, the rate of wages, and the usual rate, would be their natural dividends in the loss, to cause the business proved a losing one.

On the whole, we think that this plan of division of the profits among the capitalist and laborer, will be found to be attended by so many disadvantages and difficulties in its practical operation, that those capitalists who are heartily desirous of doing all they can to aid in the enfranchisement of the laboring classes, will be restrained from the adoption of it. A simple, general increase in the wages of laboring and other classes, would be far more beneficial among the widest body of the employers and employed, than the complication of the system of dividing the profits of the business, and the employed another—a course in the result of which is very much productive of misery and the wrongs to all parties.

MOONSHINE.

The London Times, of March 20th, says that in the fall of sincerity of the previous week, one to the control the other, the latter exhibited, who were accidentally suffocated while in bed. It also remarks that every weekly return of deaths in that city contains accounts of deaths from the same cause. Is not this the result of criminal moisture?

APPEAL FROM YUCATAN.

The following appeal from Yucatan, which has now adhered a most patriotic appeal to the American people, will interest the believe of that country. He says: "The savages upon neither age nor sex, and they have already destroyed four towns and more than fifty villages. They have overrun more than two hundred leagues and so many sugar and cattle plantations of white families, that the number of the latter counters of all the others. And the most of the southern portion of the Peninsula of Yucatan. It has much of 300 years of civilization, and the Christian Creeds; but the savages have been by their hosts counted, have all disappeared from the face of the earth, and the only trace of the ravages of this accursed race, who, at the present moment, are threatening the existence of the only merely happy nation of the people of Yucatan."

Capt. Donatson, of the schooner Venture, which arrived at this port on the 5th, from Campeachy, says that the City of Merida, the capital of Yucatan, was still besieged, and that the principal part of the Yucatan troops were within its walls, being imperfectly supplied with ammunition and provisions. Captain Donatson thinks favorably to the New Orleans Crescent) that the statements which have been made in relation to the intended merely on translations from the Havana papers, have been much exaggerated, and that the Indians are not by any means so bad as many persons believe—at least that they are not much worse than the Mexicans.

The report of the citizens has said that such has been the case, and that the Indians, in their recent capture, to apply either personally or by letter to Messrs. Lea & Blanchard, No. 14 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

It is of great importance that emigrants should be well informed as to the relative merits of engineering into beggars in our large cities. The Liverpool Society avert us from the large cities of this, and the movement they are now engaged in the first step towards a better order of things than has heretofore prevailed. We understand that it is their purpose, as soon as they can find the fields, to avert different from the same plan outside of the city, to which emigrants shall be sent, and such arrangements will be made as to turn their employment. We commend the Society to the favorable consideration of the public. They have in view a sea which will prove of advantage both to city and country, and to the real genefic themselves.

AN EXTRACT.

"Commerce" sends us the following "gem," to be added to the "gems" sought from or "off-hand" address, delivered by the Rev. Dr. Cox, to the late the Germantown Female College, of its last session:

"I have seen the pirates butterfly in Spring-time, with wings beautiful as the rainbow's hue, fluttering on beds of roses, and drawing its food from the balmy, a thing of life and glow. And I have seen the same pirates, after a night's frost, on the dawn of evening on its wings, fluttering and panting in the agonies of death. And I have seen the same pirates from the last of the caterpillars, that would not have thought it, on with those who spend the bright morning of life in pleasure and folly. When sickness or grief weighs down the spirit, they are without resource. To be happy you must learn to be useful."

AN AMERICAN ABROAD.

A correspondent of the Newark Advertiser, says:—"Valentine Mott, the celebrated surgeon, has gun, considered good service to the revolutionists in Sicilies. He is represented as having been on board one of the French steamers, lighting heavy guns, and working them with skill which astonished the tars of the old world. Dr. Mott, however, is not the first American who has performing valuable surgical operations upon the Sicilies. He is said to people abroad idolize him, and his name is already classical in the annals of the

THE TEN HOUR LAW.

The Ten Hour Law, so passed by the Pennsylvania Legislature, exacts that in all cotton, woollen, silk, and paper mills, hagging and fulling mills, ten hours shall be considered a legal day's labor, and that no adult, or minor or adult, engaged in those factories, shall be required to work more than ten hours per day. *After the Fourth of July*, no minor shall be employed in any factory, under the age of twelve years, in any cotton, woollen, silk or fire factory within the State of Pennsylvania, and any owner or employer in any such factories who shall, or who shall employ any such minor, shall be obliged to pay a penalty of five dollars for each day such party employed, and the other half to the Commonwealth, to be collected in the manner as debts of like amount are now recoverable by law. Provided, that the provisions of this act shall not be construed to prevent minors above the age of twelve years from being employed more than ten hours in any day or week so long as they can contract with their parents or guardians.

We do not understand that children are allowed to be employed in paper and hagging factories under the age of twelve years, as is implied by the omission of these factories in the act of Assembly before. Perhaps there may be a good reason for it—but we think the practice of taking such young children from the schools and play-grounds, where Nature ordained they should be, and putting them to over the tightest kind of constant labor in a cotton factory.

THE ASTOR ESTATE.

The value of the Astor Estate is now said to be upward $ 20,000,000, of which about $4,000,000 is in the New York Library. The rest is given, in the form of life estates, with power of letting and selling, to the children of Mr. Astor. The testamentary personal estate is his own right—say $1,000,000—and $1,500,000. He is said to have transferred $700,000 during his life to his son William.

Henry Astor, which, by good management and economy, will probably be worth $3,000,000 when attended, at the date of his father's decease, to about $2,000,000.

Between $7,500,000 and $8,000,000, the true figures, there is a wonderful difference. Are you sorry to right millions? We do not wonder that our sense fires and grows dizzy. Still says: it contains one of dying by starvation.

A HEROINE.

The women of the Revolution were heroes, and among their descendants there is no lack of the same sort. Recently, near New Albany, Ind., a fire was discovered in the house of a man by the which at night, in which was a woman and two children, the husband being absent. He had the wanted assistance, but when he arrived, which being refused, he attempted to enter at the door, and was prevented by force from doing so, when, starting, at the same time, he attended to gain admittance at the window. At the time of the alarm, Mrs. Roberts had landed a gun which she had in her possession, with a heavy charge of powder, and taking a deliberate aim at the head of the pane upon a table, when the ruffian had forced the window or sash a sufficient way to enable him to enter the house, she fired, and the whole contents lodged in the right eye of the villain, instantly causing almost instantaneous death. A coroner's inquest was held. Verdict—"Justifiable homicide."

THE TELEGRAPH.

An incident which could not have occurred twenty years ago, was given in a speech recently by Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson was to deliver a lecture in Edinburgh on the 15th, but the lecturer city, but had made his arrangements so that his Edinburgh by a certain train. Owing to some mistake, however, he missed the train, and was obliged to desert his departure to the next. A message was consequently sent to the hall by the hugh, asking the Lecture-Committee to detain the audience for an hour. At the end of about two minutes, Mr. Emerson arrived, and proceeded with his lecture.

GERMANY.

The popular tumults in Germany seem to be at believe. In the last place, the Camp of the Germanic Confederation, at Rastadt, has been broken up, and no treasonary have continued according to the terms of the Treaty of Vienna. This is the first good demand. The others will follow in the ability of Monarchs, Liberty of the Press, The Institution of Church, Trial by Jury, Responsibility of the Serial and political rights of all religious persuasions, and Equality of Taxation.

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE.

This famous needle is at last to be transported to Alexandria from Egypt. The enormous cost, we learn, it is not likely that Ventura, or any other European Crowns, would be able to do it. It is a single block of granite in weight, and seventy square at the base, and the whole is richly adorned with hieroglyphics, and is about 70 feet in length. The pedestal is nine feet square and seven in height.

LAMARTINE.

In a letter to a friend, dated March 1st, and published in the Evening Post, and Courier and New York, Lamartine says:—"For me we are living patiently and breathing time. I have passed three months without coming to Paris, and without the assist of 60,000 men, more agitated than the waves of the sea. I have not seen a face of a man, and God has protected me: now may He protect the nation of crime and ignorance—France!"

HORRIBLE.

Thomas Neale, convicted of the murder of a female two or three years ago, was hung at Targ, Montgomery County, N. C., on Friday week. The rope by which he was hung broke, and he fell to the ground. He requested his handkerchief to be removed from his eyes, which was done, and he set up and conversed with the bystanders until another rope was procured, and he was then hung.

DESERTERS.

A letter recently written from San Angle says:—"speaking of desertions:"—"I now it one hour, and it was whipped and branded—again, he never loses long."—Can this be true?

ANOTHER LINE.

The Consolidated and Amboy National Company are about to establish an additional line for the conveyance of passengers between the city and Boston York, to start from either point at 12 o'clock, M., and to proceed by way of Camden and Amboy. This will increase the number of daily lines to four.

A great Roman statesman was in the habit of saying, that all peoples, without regard to the subject of them, were with this sentence: "Carthage must be destroyed." We do not quite so violently as the Roman, always feel like concluding all nations with the sentence, "Philadelphia must and New York, with a sentence like the following: "The Camden and Amboy Company must be, in some way or other, *made out*."

Life in New York.

LETTERS FROM NEW YORK NO. V.

GRATZNER—It is a pleasant thing to walk the streets of a city, and to watch the throng of people who pass, and to watch the delight which the most hardened city natures take in the blessing of the sunshine. Especially is this the case in the early spring, when all nature, with its beauty, begins to awaken from the sleep of winter. Then it is that the streets of a hundred belle, calling to mind the country, many of the latent creed and outward observance—but all speaking the same language, all treading the same path to and from the city. Then it is that "the belle" I never weary of their language: I never weary of their dress, and fashion, and beauty, and he—which is more than I can say of some which I have seen—the Negro—congregate in the Battery Park and on the flattery in the shade and look on the basin of the fountain, or out on the blue expanse of the bay, and on the ships and steamers of which the air is full. The broad white sails of the ships, and the black hulls of the steamers, and the modest conversation of the young strangers, who have come to see the wind, and the offended dignity of the old merchants, "if you are too good to eat the same table with my other guests, you are too good to eat in my house," are among the sights which are worth the seeing. Nothing is more interesting than the pleasure boats which the Duke of Wellington has presented to the city, and which are to offered, and his offer to out where it would be agreeable to the governor of hungry spectators that there should be some of the native Negroes

United States SATURDAY POST.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr C. W. JAMES, No. 1 Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our general travelling agent for the Western States, assisted by James K. Smith, J. T. Dent, T. Ga... Smith, Frederick J. Hawse, John W. Armstrong, Jason Taylor, E. M. Stevenson, and W. Ramsey.

Mr ISRAEL E. JAMES, 182 South Tenth street, Philadelphia, is our general travelling agent for the Southern and South Western States, assisted by Jas. K. Whipple, William H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, John B. Weld, T. S. Waterman, John Collins, James Deering, Isaac D. Guyer, R. S. James and Robt. Barton.

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS of Montgomery, Alabama, is our general travelling agent for Alabama and Tennessee.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Penna.

JAS. PIERCE, do. in New Jersey.

CHAS. S. ROWLEY will receive subscribers and subscriptions for this paper in the State of Ohio.

MORTIMER T. WEBB, do. do. do. for New York State.

JUSTUS WHITE, New York and Canadas.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

May be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depot of HOTCHKISS & CO., Boston, Mass.

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Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots.

WM. H. GRAHAM is our AGENT for the City of New York.

COMPLIMENTARY.

We have received so many complimentary notices of the Mammoth Post within a short time past, that we think our readers will excuse us for quoting a few of them. To begin: The editor of the Southern Recorder, in his paper of March ..., after describing the Post as "unequalled by any of its contemporaries," said that he intended to make up a club for us—and, true to his word, we received, a short time back, a letter from him, in which he says: "I feel as though I was doing the public a favor in circulating the Post among them;" and enclosing the money for a club—with the promise of "another club shortly." Such a compliment, from a brother editor, is what we do not believe another Philadelphia paper can show. Mr. Massey is entitled to our hearty thanks.

The host of compliments from our subscribers, old and new, often accompanying long lists of new subscribers, we can only find room for in our hearts—the paper would be utterly unable to contain them. The following is a specimen:

"Permit me to say that your paper has been so long a fireside companion, that my family speak of its arrival much as they do of Thanksgiving Day, ...

[illegible]

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

[illegible]

... and asked if the gentleman would willingly consent that the charming negro boy, whom he deemed the associate and equal of his son, should marry his daughter?

Mr. Palfry adroitly evaded any direct reply to this interrogatory.

Mr. Bagby then addressed the House in continuation of his speech yesterday. He was interrupted on leave, and interrogated by Messrs. Giddings, Ficklin and others.

Mr. Ashmun rejoined, and gave personalities for personalities.

Messrs. Bayly and Pendleton exchanged warm words about misunderstanding each other, during which allusion was made to the slight of the Virginia Senate in relation to the Adams obsequies.

Mr. Kaufman moved that Mr. Palfry's motion be laid upon the table, and the yeas and nays being taken, it was decided in the affirmative, 124 to 44.

The Military Academy Bill was then taken up and passed.

On the 15th, personal explanations were made by Mr. Palfrey, for the purpose of ascertaining whether Mr. Johnson intended any insult to his family the other day by the query propounded in relation to the charming negro boy.

Mr. Johnson replied by denying any such intention.

Mr. Collamer, the Chairman of the Committee on Public Lands, reported a bill relating to the Miami lands being reserved for allotment to redeem the bounty scrip issued to the soldiers returned from Mexico. The bill was passed.

On the 17th, Mr. Clingman moved to suspend the rules, in order that he might offer a resolution calling for the correspondence between Gen. Scott and the War Department. The motion prevailed, and the resolution was adopted.

On motion of Charles J. Ingersoll, the rules were suspended, to allow him to offer a resolution, instructing the Committee of Ways and Means to inquire of the Secretary of the Treasury respecting the alteration of duties on certain French importations for benefitting French industry.

Mr. Vinton offered an amendment to it, instructing the Committee to inquire what alteration is necessary in the tariff of 1846, in order to increase the revenue. This led to a debate, which was participated in by Messrs. Holmes, of South Carolina, and Mr. Hudson.

Mr. Bagley moved to lay the subject upon the table, and the yeas and nays being demanded, the question was decided in the negative. Mr. Botts moved to suspend the rules in order to offer a resolution calling upon the President, to know whether Gen. Scott had been suspended, and if so, for what cause. The motion was negatived.

The World Abroad.

INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

We have heard many anecdotes connected with the plebeian occupation of the ancient palace of the Tuileries; some very creditable to the French as a people, while others convince us that mobs in all countries are composed of the same elements. The apartments of the Duchess of Orleans were respected by the throng in a manner to do them honor. The table of herself and her two sons was arranged for their mid-day repast, when they were compelled to leave the castle; ...

[illegible]

Varieties.

SCRAPS FROM MY GRANDFATHER'S POCKET BOOK.

NO. VIII.

Pride is always in the same proportion with misery, and nothing manifests extreme weakness more than great presumption.

The past is an abyss without bottom, in which all temporary things are swallowed up; the future is another impenetrable abyss. One of them continually flows into the other; the future is discharging itself continually into the past, by flowing through the present. Man is placed between these two gulfs.

Trusts have always been considered sacred, and men have generally agreed that to violate them is perfidy; it is not required for this purpose that he who confides any thing in trust to another should require from the latter express assurances of fidelity; he is sufficiently bound by receiving the trust. Now what is a conversation but a sacred deposit, by him who speaks, of certain ideas and thoughts, to him who receives them? Whether, therefore, the hearer has been required to keep them as a secret or not, they are always given in trust, that they shall not be revealed contrary to the intention of him who has confided them.

Most visits are nothing more than inventions to discharge on another the weight which overwhelms us, and which we can scarcely bear.

Why is it that preachers tire their audience with long sermons, and babblers their friends with long visits? Is it not that self-love deceives them?

A declaration of war is a death warrant signed by one government against the citizens or subjects of another government, who are opposed to the execution of the will of the former. The soldiers who execute such warrant are illustrious executioners. To be legally innocent in the performance of this act, it is only requisite that the warrant emanates from a legitimate government.

To kill maliciously, without lawful authority, a man who has done you a great injury, is murder; to kill a thousand who have never done you any ...

[illegible]

Clippings.

[illegible]

Married.

[illegible]

Died.

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

[illegible]

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For a single square, first insertion,	$2,00
For each subsequent insertion,	$1,50
For one square, 6 months,	$20,00
For one square, a year,	$40,00

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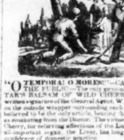


"O TEMPORA! O MORES!"—CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.—The only genuine "Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY," has the written signature of the General Agent, W. M. SPEAR, on the outside wrapper surrounding each bottle, this is believed to be the only article, bearing the above title, as emanating from the Doctor. The virtues of the Wild Cherry, for relieving affections of the Lungs, and that all-important organ, the Liver, has long enjoyed the confidence of domestic practice.

City of Philadelphia, ss.—William M. Spear, of the city of Philadelphia, being duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is in the possession of the original recipe for preparing a Balsam of Wild Cherry for affections of the Lungs, which was given to him by Dr. Wistar, a regularly educated Physician, and that he believes it to be the only one in possession of any person except the said Dr. Wistar himself.

W. M. SPEAR.

Sworn and subscribed before me, and city seal affixed, on the 1st day of November, A. D. 1847.

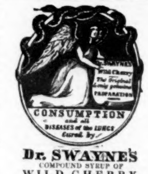
[L. S.] JOHN SWIFT, Mayor.

A copyright of the Balsam is secured.

Absurd as it may appear in the face of the above undeniable proof, an individual from Boston, Massachusetts, recently applied to the United States District Court of Pennsylvania for an injunction on the general Agent for the United States and the British Provinces, to prevent said Agent from selling the only genuine Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, said individual claiming the right! Of course the Hon. Judge of said Court promptly refused it.

The Balsam is not one of the quack nostrums of the day, claiming to cure persons whose cases are beyond the reach of medicine, ...

[illegible]



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OAKFORD'S FASHIONS FOR SPRING, 1848.

No. 1 Fine Silk cloth Ladies' riding Cap.
No. 2 Child's fancy beaver Hat.
No. 3 Child's Fancy Braid Hat.
No. 4 Ladies' riding Hat with plume.
No. 5 Youth's Hat.
No. 6 Youth's Cap.
No. 7 The Oakford Hat.
No. 8 Paris style for Gen.

The above plate will enable our readers to see at a glance the style of the fashions for the present season. Mr. Oakford's establishment at No. 104 Chesnut street, a few doors above the office of the Post, is one of the handsomest in the city. His stock of goods embraces Gentlemen's Hats of every variety; Fancy Hats and Caps for Children of the following styles, viz: Hair Cloth Caps for Summer, Pearl and Fancy Straw Hats and Caps, Panama and Light Beaver Hats; Ladies' Riding Hats and Caps of Beaver, Pearl, Braid, Velvet, and Cloth. Mr. Oakford is a gentleman "to the manner born," and we have no doubt any of our readers who may call upon him once will be sure to call again.

NEW PROSPECTUS.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

TRULY A MAMMOTH SHEET.

REDUCED PRICES TO CLUBS.

The Proprietors of the SATURDAY EVENING POST, satisfied from the experience of the last two years that it is the "manifest destiny" of their paper, to take its stand at the very head of the weekly press, have resolved to make the Post more worthy than ever of its high position. They accordingly now have the pleasure of calling the attention of the public to the fact, that the POST has been

GREATLY ENLARGED.

This enlargement enables them to lay the equivalent of eight more columns of reading, before their subscribers weekly—being in fact an addition of one-fourth to the old area of the paper.

OUR TERMS.

The terms of the enlarged POST to single subscribers will remain the same, viz.: $2.00 per annum, in advance; $3.00, if not paid in advance. For $5.00 in advance, one copy will be sent 3 years.

REDUCED TERMS TO CLUBS.

In order to accommodate that large number of persons who wish to take a first class paper, but mistakingly think they cannot afford it, we have concluded to reduce our terms to clubs, as follows:

4 COPIES,		$5.00 PER ANNUM.	
8 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the club)	$10.00	"
13 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the club)	$15.00	"
20 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the club)	$20.00	"

THREE COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and ONE of either Graham's Magazine or Godey's Lady's Book for SIX DOLLARS.

FIVE COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and TWO of either Graham's Magazine or Godey's Lady's Book for TEN DOLLARS.

THREE COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and TWO of the Ladies Garland for FIVE DOLLARS.

SIX COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and FOUR of the Ladies' Garland for TEN DOLLARS.

TWO COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and TWO of the Fountain, (containing 282 pages of original letter press, and 8 of Sartain's best Magazine engravings,) for FOUR DOLLARS.

A PREMIUM OFFER.

The premium offer made in the last Prospectus of the old firm, will be adhered to and continued. The offer is as follows:

The Post Office of any town in the Union, from which we shall receive the greatest number of subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post, during the year between the 1st of November, 1847, and the 1st of November, 1848, (the papers to be mailed to such Post Office, or to subscribers through it,) shall be entitled to a continuance of the whole number of the subscriptions gratuitously, for one year after the expiration of the year for which their subscriptions shall have been paid.

The papers will be continued on, either to the subscribers themselves or to the agents through whom we may receive the orders for quantities, and to whom the package or packages may be directed, or to both, if there should be both in the same town, as the case may be.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

The Money for Clubs must be always sent in advance. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk. (When the sum is large, a draft should be procured if possible. The cost of which may be deducted from the amount.) Address

DEACON & PETERSON, 66 CHESNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

MY CHILDHOOD'S TUNE.

[The exquisite poem is from a little volume recently published, entitled "Lyrics and Miscellaneous Poems, by Frances Brown." We admit it for the sweetness, not only of the music of the verse and sentiment, but because they convey a good idea of the heavy, pathetic and gloomy which pervades all the volume generally. Miss Brown is almost wholly blind—is consumptive—and while, with every appearance, independent of that commanded by her genius,—]

And hast thou found my soul again,
Though many a shadowy year hath past
Across its clasped and pale wave
I heard the tones at last?

They come with the old pleasant sound,
Long silent, to the spirit's ear,
With all the fresh green memories wound
About my childhood's tone!

I left that tone by the fountain
My bird shall sing no welcome more—
The last light of silence mirrored
No sunrise can restore.

And life hath many an early cloud
That darkens as it enters the noon—
But all their broken rainbows crowd
Back with my childhood's tone!

Then hear the whisper of young leaves
That told my heart when it was glad—
The bird's song by our hamlet eaves
Poured in the sunrise mist—

And voices heard, how long ago,
By winter's hearth or autumn's moon!
They have grown old and altered now—
But all thy childhood's tune!

Let me not sorrow. Time had much
To teach, and I to learn; for then
Mine was a trusting wildness—as it
As will not come again.

I had not seen life's harvest-tide
Before me in the days of June
Nor known how fast the spring-time sped
With time, my childhood's tune!

I had not learned that love, which entered
Its promise, might be pent and cold
Nor found where many fragile flowers
Of course and common mould.

I knew not one the world's lord gold
Could be entwined the heart's best boon
And the then sparkles are of old—
My childhood's pleasant tune!

I grew fast as the dews that entered
My path among Time's trembling waves,
With clear leaves of memory lost.
O child, gatherer, be mine!

The rose lush grows up wild and tall,
With blighted boughs but rose may prune—
But blessed were the dews it dread.
From thee—my childhood's tune!

Where rose the stranger valley's low,
By many a princely mart and dome
Turn curious steps to count the flow
The hearts that have no home!

A vampire crisis, on either side
And lost amid the tumult roar,
But dreams of love, and truth, and music,
Come with my childhood's tune!

Sketches of Russia.

THE CZAR;
His Court, his Camp, and his People.

WRITTEN FOR THE NATIONAL EVENING POST.

ADMINISTRATION—POLICE, &C.

All power as we have already shown emanates from the Sovereign. He is responsible to no one but God and his conscience, and can only be restrained in his actions, by his regard for these and the fear he may entertain of pushing his subjects to revolt. The Empress Catherine gave a force and unity to the power of the administration it has never before enjoyed. Alexander in 1811, declared that the law was superior to the Sovereign, and gave the Senate the right of remonstrance against any ukase they thought contrary thereto. But this may be regarded as a mere declaration, of no practical force, what may be demonstrated in countless instances to "rule to the winds." The will of the Sovereign is therefore the law in Russia. He is the Alpha and the Omega of the Russian Government. He is in a certain extent, however, assisted by three great bodies. The *Imperial Council*, which was placed upon its present organization in 1810. The number of members of this body is indefinite, but the members are right hon's part of it. It is divided into five parts or sections, having reference to the internal Government of the Empire, war, the finances, Poland, and civil and religious matters. It may however be designated as merely an advisory body, for it decrees nothing. The second and most important body is the *Senate*. This usually consists of persons of high rank, and is divided into eleven sections, six at St. Petersburg, three at Moscow, and two at Warsaw. It performs minor duties, executive, legislative and judicial character, being charged with the execution of the laws, of decreeing the ukases, which are made by a fiction to emanate from it, though they have not the force of laws until signed by a legal officer who represents the Emperor in it, and being a Court of Appeal, in many cases of the last resort from inferior tribunals. It also appears a great, variety of offices—examines into the condition of the public revenues and certifies all abuses that may be brought before it. A report of its proceedings is published every month in the St. Petersburg Gazette. The third is the *Holy Synod*, of which we have before spoken. It is composed of Executive portion, is designed to the Council of Ministers. There are nine ministerial departments and these constitute, viz: of public credit and works, control, and the post. These last have seats in the Councils of Ministers.

The Empire is divided into fifty-one General Governments, whether again subdivided into lesser departments. There are also some cities or districts. These consists of very large tracts of country or bounded by a population too large to be ordered under a Government. The General Governments are presided over by Governors General or Viceroys, who represent the Emperor. They are assisted by Vice Governors and Councils of Regency, who are constituted in the same manner as the local authorities. There are also in each Government a Chamber of Finances, over which the Vice Governor presides, who regulates the administration of the taxes properly; these are the property of the Emperor. There are also other bodies which are elective, and in the choice of which all orders of the State participate at first; next in the same proportions as the Council of Strength, between the nobility and the merchants, the benevolent establishments, the government of the inferior tribunals and the bureau of detention, and also the medical college or council, which appoints the district physicians, has charge of the superintendence of the pharmacies and takes cognizance of questions of legal medicine. An Imperial Attorney with two assistants superintends the police and the body of functionaries.

The whole value of this system, as much as we extend, is very much engaged in its practical workings by the causes. The first, the incompetence of every officer to his superior, who is always at a part of the being of every Russian, and the second the relationship which prevails between the officials of the Empire throughout. Take for instance the Governor of Russia, and call him one of the very train of the nation. The Governors are perfectly aware of it, but think at it. It arises principally from the inadequacy of the salaries. The Governor Alexander entered of on the ground that such was the case, and that of officials, to have adequate salaries paid him, the Government would be obliged to create a fund still far more of means. Nobleman is taking some steps to raise the worst parts of the former, but the former is and is his family exiled, or beyond his reach.

The relationship between the Central Government and the governor creates the evil. In dealing with a Russian functionary, no time nothing of delay will answer any matter from the filling up of the all object it, and the higher you pay the more cordially you will be satisfied. Almost every one in the Empire has a relative or friend in office, and he exerts from the that the ties can alone go to him in Russia, or rather to the Russian, in the Russian bonds. Such things are but natural may, inherent the removal from the time, and Peter the latter exactly wrote their time upon them, but here and practice the various appearance and substitutions. Intriguing was in the very current as to an extent almost beyond belief. The customs of officers were always bought and sold, and smuggling, but as a consequence of a new ukase, the interest of the officers is engaged in order to make the interests and smuggling has become more difficult and dangerous. At the post offices, you are constantly submitted some interesting letter, when, meantime the superintendent himself, a gentleman decked with orders, is coolly engaged in reading some letter he bargained for. To obtain a passport with any facility, you must always accompany your application, and to all through.

We now come to the police, its efficiency is undoubtedly as great as in corruption as in all points upon therein. There are two distinct police departments, that of the Tsar or secret police, and the ordinary. Of the latter we will first speak, as it is the most extensive and is to be in different cities, we can say at St. Petersburg as a type of the rest.

The head of this department is a General. He bears the title of Grand Master of Police. Under him are: 1st, five Generals, forming the three grand departments, and called Masters of Police; 2nd, sixteen Majors of Police; 3d the seven districts of the Capital; 3rd, four or five inspectors or officers of the peace for a quarter or section of the division—each of these is assisted by a clerk and an aid; 4th, the *Gendarmerie* or censors, or police officers; 5th, an innumerable corps of spies.

At the corner of each of the principal streets stands a kind of sentry-box, called *kiosks*, which is used by the subaltern agents above named, and led beneath, a kind of sepulchre crescent, and a police station in the city. They assist all quarrels, settle all disorders, assist all persons who lend their aid, and prevent sledge from being closed in excessive speed. On every people might take a hint from Russia as to excessive driving. If a person in a violent should run against a pedestrian in the streets, he is fined for the first offence, imprisoned for the second, sent to Siberia for the third. The possession of a horse not being considered in that country an economy but it is the principal material used in the construction of houses of Roman dwellings, and conflagrations are consequently, in populous cities of a most frightful character. The owner also confiscates a prison for the reception of those who have set fire to their houses, and all.

That venality and corruption exist in an eminent degree among the Russian police, cannot be for a moment doubted. But where does it not, especially in subaltern agents? Even when they are well paid, it is found to be an object to obtain how much more then, as it to be expected in a country where all offices are so notoriously under-paid. For the protection of crimes, the Russian police is a good one. Crimes are no more in that country as a rule, and the police are usually prevails. Their proceedings are prompt and summary. It is said that the Government of police regulations in the streets, be will be constantly served by a boatswain, drawn down, and probably will receive a dozen lashes if found to be in sure to undergo—having his parties ridied by the arms—before the Chief of Department to hear his own. The man is then dragged before the Chief of Police, and receives the further punishment.

Many of these Majors make large incomes out of small salaries. This of course can only be done by peculation. With fixed wages or fixed salaries by which guilt or innocence is adjudicated, and every one knows what he may expect, no wages for offences committed. Every one may be winked at, provided the offender is a client of the Major and delivers a fixed fee of fees. The spoils of these officers in the large towns are estimated at from $5,000 to $5,000 a year. The contracts are awarded on the behalf of the police. They generally buy their places by handsome presents to the Grand Master, who holds them subject to a large scale, having to his subordinates to do the small pickings. Many wealthy traders are now glad to place themselves under the protection of the Major of their division. A French confectioner in Moscow supplied the confectionery of one of these, a given every year by the Major of his division. He was assisted in his calling by a Frenchman. One day he was winked at, provided the offender in a client of the Major did not deliver